



Spirit



fantasy

spirit

31 0 2

Chapter 1 by nabeela

The young woman stumbled into the narrow alleyway, trying to catch her breath. It was a dead end, and there was nobody in sight. She took a careful look at her right hand, slowly unwinding the strip of cloth she had improvised, exposing a long bloody gash. The flesh where she had been cut had darkened, and she knew that she'd have to rid herself of the infection that had almost reached her wrist.

She'd have to do it on her own.

Quickly she took out her dagger and sat down. The sharp silver blade glinted in the moonlight, and in it she saw her fear-stricken face, unrecognizable. This was not who she used to be. But she had discovered what she could do, and that changed everything. Soon after, the Dark Spirits had come out to hunt her.

She tore another piece of cloth from her jacket and wrapped it tightly around her arm.

The young woman took a large gulp of breath and swung the blade.

It was quick.

See more of Story Wars

She squirmed in pain, eyes closed, but she fought hard not to scream out, not to make noise.

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

Stay calm, stay calm, she told herself. The pain will end.

She quickly washed the wound with what was left of the water in her flask, and wrapped it in another improvised bandage. Finally, she ascended slowly, contemplating on where to go next. Going back home would not be safe. Not now, not ever.

She would find the rest of them, she decided. The rest of the Blue Spirits. She would be safer there.

She turned back around to face the alleyway entrance.

"I knew you'd be hiding here," said a silhouette.

She screamed.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

i You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

[About](#) [Admins](#) [Feedback](#) [Help](#) [Privacy](#) [Terms](#)